

HORRID OLD CITY WON'T LET THEM SLEEP ON FERRIES

41,000 RAILROAD EMPLOYEES WILL MAKE DEMANDS

Staten Islanders Have New
Kick Against the Municipality and Its Boats.

ROBBED OF THEIR NAPS.

In Old Days They Could
Catch a Wink Both Coming and Going.

The down trodden Staten Islander has another kick to register. The city is beating him out of two hours' sleep a day. He has been ordered to sleep at home or on his job hereafter, because the lordly deckhands of the municipal ferry-boats have balked at acting as human alarm clocks at the South Ferry and St. George terminals.

As far back as the oldest Staten Islander can remember it has been the universal custom to sleep on the ferry-boats. There was no objection on the old boats run by a private corporation. Many of the regular customers had their favorite seats upon which they took their daily snooze. Directions like this, as the Robert Garrett was heading out of the South Ferry slip, were often heard:

"Porter, wake me up off Robbins Reef. I am invited to a reception at Linoleumville to-night and want to shave before the boat gets to St. George."

City-Gives Comfortable Seats.

When the municipality took the ferry-line the commuters were jubilant. The seats were more comfortable, and while the time of the trip across the bay was somewhat reduced, the Staten Island Rapid Transit system obligingly lengthened the running time of the trains, so the sleeping period was about the same.

Now comes an order that passengers on the Staten Island ferries are not to be allowed to sleep. Deckhands are commissioned to make periodical trips through the cabin-waking up slumbering commuters or New Yorkers who have been enjoying themselves at Happyland or Midland Beach.

The excuse for the order is that pick-pockets have been robbing the sleepers. On this point the commuters disagree with the powers that run the ferry-boats. They claim that the only complaint of anything being lost came from an Italian who fell asleep and was separated from his straw hat.

Call It an Outrage.

"It's an outrage, that's what it is," exclaimed a red-eyed Tottenville commuter to-day. "I used to be able to sleep all the way from South Ferry to St. George and from St. George to Tottenville, and vice versa. Now the only sleep I get is on the train and the few minutes I can catch at home between the time I get my clothes off and when it becomes necessary to put them on again. They are breaking up my rest."

The only reason for it is that the municipal deckhands are too lazy to make the long round-trip of the line. Why, in the old days they would wake me sometimes half-way down the Bay so I could say hello to my wife who would be posted to the theatre in town. We Staten Islanders are going to make an issue of this in the next campaign. We want to vote for any candidate for Mayor who won't agree to have berths made up in the Staten Island boats.

It is rumored that some side Tammany politician is behind the movement to keep passengers on the Staten Island boats awake. Tim Sullivan has promised him the billiard and poolroom privilege. He figures that if the passengers can't sleep they will play pool.

CARBERS WANT HOURS CUT.

Willing to Work Ten or Twelve, Without Sunday Labor.

A committee composed of T. Muro, D. Guardina, and V. Della Guardia announced to-day that a mass meeting of the Italian barbers of the city would be held next Sunday afternoon in Terce Hall, No. 40 East One Hundred and Fourth street. Mr. Muro, as spokesman, said:

"We are forced to work fifteen hours a day. We will not be opposed to ten or twelve hours, but we do not want to be forced to work on Sundays. There are arrangements for the protection of the public by strict hygienic laws, but it has made no provisions for the barbers."

RICH SILK SHIPMENT.
SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 8.—A carload of silk, valued at \$1,000,000, has been landed from the Nippon Maru, and in order better insure its safety will be forwarded to Europe. This cargo is the most valuable consignment of silk received in this port for the last four years.

(Name furnished if desired for reference.)

(Dr. Anderson gives a personal guarantee and examination without charge at his office, 50 West 22d st., New York [between Fifth and Sixth avenues]. Hours—10 to 4; Monday evenings and Friday evenings till 8 o'clock; Sundays, 11 to 1. If unable to call, write for particulars.)

(Name furnished if desired for reference.)

(Name furnished